

Thy words the raging winds control

Zedekiah Sanger

Camden. C.M.

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Text: Isaac Watts, on Ps. 89

Thy words the ra - ging winds con - trol, And rule the boist - 'rous deep:
 Heav'n, earth, and air, and sea are thine, And the dark world of hell:
 Jus - tice and judg - ment are thy throne, Yet won - drous is thy grace:

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Thou mak'st the sleep - ing bil - lows roll, The
 How did thine arm in ven - geance shine When
 While truth and mer - cy join'd in one In -

Thou mak'st the sleep - ing bil - lows roll, thou mak'st the sleep - ing bil - lows roll, The
 How did thine arm in ven - geance shine, how did thy arm in ven - geance shine When
 While truth and mer - cy join'd in one, while truth and mer - cy join'd in one In -

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 How did thine arm in ven - geance shine, When
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Thy words the raging winds control - Camden (Zedekiah Sanger)

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roll - ing bil - lows sleep, the rol - ling bil - lows sleep. sleep.
 E - gypt durst re - bel, when E - gypt durst re - bel! -bel!
 vite us near thy face, in - vite us near thy face. face.

roll - ing bil - lows sleep, the rol - ling bil - lows sleep. sleep.
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Notes:

The alto part is printed in the source in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch.

The time signature in the source is retorted time.

Only the first of the three verses of text given here is printed in the source. This is the fourth of the six verses of Isaac Watts' 'With reverence let the saints appear': verses 5 and 6 have been additionally underlaid here.

This is one of four tunes attributed to Sanger in *The Village Compilation of Sacred Musick*, a collection compiled by Daniel Belknap.